

# WHIPPING-TOM

*Turn'd* Citizen : O R,  
 The CRACKS Terror :  
 Being a True Account of his many strange adventures;  
 As likewise a Relation of his Whipping several Wives, Widdows, Maids, Bawds,  
 Cracks, &c. in *Fleet-street*, the *Strand*, *Holborn*, *Wharfedon-Park*, *Fetter-Lane*,  
*New-Street*, and other places. Together with the opinion that several have  
 given concerning him, and of the strange method he uses in Whipping  
 them. Tune of, *A figg for France*.



Again the Females plague is come,  
 The buttock-slaving Whipping Tom,  
 Who for some time as many say,  
 Has been on th'other side the Sea:  
 But being tyed with Forraign ware,  
 Is now return'd to traffick here:  
 Then females 'ware how late you stray,  
 Lest Whipping-Tom your Buttocks pay.

For nightly he in corners stands,  
 To see on whom he can lay hands:  
 And when he hold of them has got,  
 Then strait their Tobies go to pot:  
 He walking Cracks does so affright,  
 That they have lost their trade by night:  
 Then Females 'ware how late you stray,  
 Lest Whipping-Tom your Buttocks pay:

# WHIPPING-TOM

*Turn'd* Citizen : O R,  
 The CRACKS Terror :  
 Being a True Account of his many strange adventures;  
 As likewise a Relation of his Whipping several Wives, Widdows, Maids, Bawds,  
 Cracks, &c. in *Fleet-street*, the *Strand*, *Holborn*, *Wharfedon-Park*, *Fetter-Lane*,  
*New-Street*, and other places. Together with the opinion that several have  
 given concerning him, and of the strange method he uses in Whipping  
 them. Tune of, *A figg for France*.



Again the Females plague is come,  
 The buttock-slaving Whipping Tom,  
 Who for some time as many say,  
 Has been on th'other side the Sea:  
 But being tyed with Forraign ware,  
 Is now return'd to traffick here:  
 Then females 'ware how late you stray,  
 Lest Whipping-Tom your Buttocks pay.

For nightly he in corners stands,  
 To see on whom he can lay hands:  
 And when he hold of them has got,  
 Then strait their Tobies go to pot:  
 He walking Cracks does so affright,  
 That they have lost their trade by night:  
 Then Females 'ware how late you stray,  
 Lest Whipping-Tom your Buttocks pay:



In Flow'r-de-Luce-Court he of late,  
Met with a Female, who in state  
Was trudging to her proper home,  
Not dreaming ought of Whipping Tom,  
But he did her so vilely use,  
That to lament she could not chuse.  
Then females, &c.

The Gray-bee woman's dragl'd Tail,  
He with such fury did assail,  
That up her heels flew and her Tub,  
Did down like Allen's pavement rub:  
And though he gave him her ware,  
Yet Tom took not her Crupper spare:  
Then females, &c.

And in Red-Lyon-Court again,  
He did take up a Female train;  
And fell on her roughly to work,  
As any wicked Jew or Turk:

Two Cocks by Fleet-Ditch felt his rage,  
Which all their Prayer could not assuage.  
Then females, &c.

He makes the Bawds both threat & curse,  
Because their trade does still grow worse,  
For why their Scout now dares not roam,  
For fear that Tom should claw their Bum;  
He in such awe keeps Whetstones-Park,  
That not a Doe will stir when dark:  
Then females, &c.

Jane, Kate, nor Ciss, now dare not meet  
Their Sweet-hearts, as they us'd with street  
For fear that Whipping-Tom should find,  
What they oft carry half behind:

And his misusage spoil the sport,  
For which kind Ralph does daily Court;  
Then females, &c.

No sooner Tom did hear the noise  
Of her that hot bak'd Gardens cries,  
But towards her with speed he makes,  
And up her Linnen strait he takes:  
Then on her dirty Buttocks lay'd  
And them of Scarlet colour made:  
Then females, &c.

Though arm'd some go, yet tis in vain,  
For Whipping-Tom does fear no pain;  
For arm'd he goes, as some do tell,  
Who whilst he whip'd them did it feel:  
One in White-Fryers late he got,  
And though she strove, he pay'd her Scot:  
Then females, &c.

Some says he does it in pure love,  
To such whose wives are us'd to rove;  
And that since last he came about,  
Few City Dames dare not stir out:  
The which if true, will save much Coin,  
Which otherwise they'd spend in vain,  
Then females, &c.

And now the Female Clubs go down,  
Which frequent were about that Town;  
For fear that Whipping-Tom should meet  
Them as they ramble in the Street;  
And each does seek to save her Bum,  
From the fierce rage of Whipping-Tom:  
Then females 'ware how late you stray,  
Lest Whipping-Tom your Buttocks pay.